





# THE EVENING NEWS.

JOHN H. HOLLIDAY, PROPRIETOR.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1872.

THE EVENING NEWS IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEEK-DAY AFTERNOON, at four o'clock, at the office, south-east corner of Meridian and Circle streets.

PRICE: Two CENTS.

SUBSCRIPTIONS: Subscribers served by carriers in any part of the city at ten cents per week. Subscribers served by mail, one copy one month, \$1.00; three months, \$2.50; six months, \$4.50; one year, \$8.00. One copy for three months, 1.25. One copy for one year, 5.00.

## THE WEEKLY NEWS.

Is a handsome eight column folio, published every Wednesday. Price, \$1.00 per year. Specimen copies sent free on application.

NO ADVERTISEMENTS INSERTED IN EDITORIAL MATTER.

The Sentinel is gradually veering round and in a few days will probably be as much in favor of a coal road as any of us.

SECRETARY BOWEN thinks that stock-jobbers are at the bottom of the English excitement over the Alabama claims. They probably have something to do with it, but political jobbers have more.

The Journal figures it out that coal can be furnished here at seven cents per bushel. Allowing another cent for margin, with fuel at such figures we can defy the world to compete with us in manufacturing.

MAYOR HALL has finally been indicted, charged with having approved fraudulent warrants. All the leading ring rascals are now under indictment. Whether they will ever be tried or not is another thing, as the reform fever in New York seems to be dying out.

The government, if not anticipating trouble with some foreign power, is at least preparing for it. The fortifications at Key West and other points along the Southern coast are being put into first-class military order and furnished with heavier cannon.

The Chicago Relief Committee reports that the donations received up to January 6th, amounted to the sum of \$2,355,700, only about half of which has been expended. There are large sums yet remaining in the hands of town and city committees in different parts of the country.

There is no subject here we ever saw more unanimity of public opinion than upon the project of building a coal road. It meets with little opposition. There are different plans, of course, to which different men are committed, but upon the main question, that of building a road in some way or other, all are agreed.

The Chicago people abused the soup, Cincinnati manufacturers for their relief and Cincinnati wisely ordered the soup houses to be closed, first proving that the soup was good and the abuse of it uncalled for. Next time Chicago wants free soup she will have to make it herself. Cincinnati will take the balance of the money on hand and spend it on the Southern Railroad, but will always regret that Chicago did not complain a week or two sooner, for then it might have been spent in entertaining the Grand Duke.

The English clamor over the clause of the Washington treaty, which admits claims of consequential damage is, in our opinion, nothing but bluster. It is too late in the day to complain of it now. The treaty was made in good faith and all the points were fully discussed. We intend to live up to it, and our government will ask nothing but what is right. England cannot avoid the consequences of her wrong doing, but no one on this side of the water thinks of demanding as much as some of the fire eating English papers assert will be required. We don't believe the discussion will amount to anything. The Queen's speech delivered at the opening of Parliament yesterday does not treat the matter as if it was a serious difficulty. As we said yesterday, the cause of the whole disturbance is the attempt of the Tories to make it an issue upon which to drive the Gladstone government out of power. If they succeed, which is not at all likely, the situation will be practically unchanged. England don't want to fight, neither do we, and if the questions can not be peaceably settled we can let them rest just as we did before, allowing them to hang menacingly over England's head until we get ready to attend to them.

## Mistaking the Signs.

Some Irishmen employed upon a railroad in the South went hunting one day, and killed several squirrels and a possum. The latter animal puzzled them, for they had never seen anything like it. After a good deal of debate one of them suggested that "it was the father of the squirrels, it was so much bigger." "But the squirrels have bushy tails," it was replied, "and this one's tail is bare." "Arrah now, don't you see, he's so old that his tail has got bald?" was the victorious retort. It is very easy to mistake indications. Those who think to make an able statesman of Mr. Colfax, are guilty of much the same blunder as the Irishmen who thought to make a venerable squirrel of the possum. They locate the indications in the wrong place. The possum was only venerable in the tail. Mr. Colfax's statesmanship is only conspicuous in the same place. The partisans of both are in deducing the same conclusions as to character as if the marks belonged to the head. Neither the possum nor Mr. Colfax make any impressive exhibition at that point. The "head" of statesmanship is the conception and preparation of measures fostering the interests

or securing the rights of the whole nation. They may be mistaken or they may become obsolete, but their original character none the less clear for all that. They emanate only from comprehensive and statesmanlike minds. Henry Clay's "Protection" policy, and his "Internal Improvement" policy were of this class. So was Benton's "hard money" project, and Douglas's unfortunate "Territorial" scheme, and Morton's measure, wise or unwise, for the suppression of local disturbances by national authority. These all—and we only take them as samples—are adapted to a great purpose, and evince a knowledge of the situation and needs of the country. The "tail" of statesmanship is the assiduous devotion of labor to the attainment or extension of popularity and the subversion of public efforts to individual ends. Few have excelled Mr. Colfax in this department of statesmanship. No man, since Congress was created, has given so much time to the cultivation of his constituents. There is not a voter, hardly a boy, and it is doubtful if there be many women, in the Old Ninth District, who have not received a speech or a document of some sort with the Colfax "frank" on it. He used to get all the old documents that other members wouldn't have or couldn't use, and send them home. It is said his "ledger" of his constituency was as minute as the records of a French police office. He had set down what was the taste or peculiarity of every man whose vote was uncertain, and the names even of their wives. He worked over this record of personal purposes with quite as much assiduity as he ever did upon public duties. We do not object. We only say it is the "tail" of statesmanship, and his friends can find no other part of the thing in his career. The only attempt he ever made to show a little of the "head" was in a bill to repeal the bounty on cane sugar, not as an assertion of a principle opposed to bounties, for he favored the "fish" bounty, nor as a protest against class legislation, but to benefit sorghum sugar. His statesmanlike perceptions may be judged by the fact that at that time it had not only not been proved that sorghum would make sugar, except at an enormous expense, but it had been shown that its crystallization was difficult and of doubtful practicability. This began and ended the "head" statesmanship of Schuyler Colfax. But he kept the "tail" work going. Probably he does yet. And this is simply and absolutely all there is of the man as a statesman.

## Responsibility of Railways.

A case involving the somewhat novel and heretofore unsettled point, whether or not the title to the paraphernalia of a married woman resides in her or her husband, has lately been decided by the Court of Appeals of New York. The plaintiff was Borella Lawson, who brought suit in her own name to recover four thousand dollars for the loss of clothing and jewelry by an accident on the road of defendants, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company. The defendants claim that the plaintiff, having been received by the plaintiff's husband, he can not sue, and that the suit should therefore have been brought by him, and that the terms of the contract (the tickets) limited the company's liability to \$100. D. M. Porter, plaintiff's counsel, claimed that the property was hers, both as against her husband and ordinary creditors, and that the carrier can not limit his liability except by express contract. The Court of Appeals, in affirming the judgment of the Courts below, held, first, that, though at common law the wife's paraphernalia, during the coverture, ordinarily belonged to her husband and he can not dispose of them, except by will, the statutes have secured them to her even as against creditors. In equity, the property given would be treated as the wife's separate estate, and she would be protected in its enjoyment and possession even against the interference of her husband. This estate, if not absolutely a legal estate, is clothed with all the incidents thereof, and she is, therefore, the proper person to sue. Second, the words printed on the ticket do not embody the contract between the parties. They are a mere notice, and a carrier can not limit his liability by notice, but only by contract. Plaintiff's attention was not called to these words when the ticket was purchased by her; and even if she read them when she entered on her journey, she was not obliged to submit to a contract never made or leave the train. Hence the carrier's common law liability remains unchanged.

## How to Hang Scientifically.

In Australia, where executions were once very common, Dr. Barker, of Melbourne, made fifteen post mortem examinations of criminals hanged according to the method still in vogue in both England and America, and he found that in no single case had there been dislocation or fracture of the vertebrae, but, on the contrary, death had invariably been caused by congestion of the brain, with strangulation. After one or two experiments, he ascertained that by placing the knot about two inches from the spine, it was tightened by the weight of the body and brought upon the vertebrae, causing a dislocation between the second and third vertebrae, fraction of the third, with severe pressure upon the spinal cord, the whole producing immediate death. [Cin. Commercial.]

## The Case and Mrs. Son.

The Russian czar and his eldest son are not on the best of terms. The former prefers to speak in the German language, the language of his mother and wife; while the son, who is the leader of the National or Old Russian party, converses only in Russian, and allows no one to address him in a foreign language unless it be a foreigner. He discards all those foreign customs which have heretofore been prevalent at court; hence the breach between father and son. It is said that the Emperor strongly desires that his brother Constantine shall be Emperor after him.

## An Awkward Position.

A new and careful bridegroom in Cleveland kept the wedding ring in his mouth during the fore part of the ceremony, so that he could find it when the proper moment arrived. He mumbled all right until the minister winked at him, as a hint to produce the ring, when in his nervousness he swallowed it, and there being no stomach pump on hand, he was stood on his head by three groomsmen to recover the "golden pledge."

## An Expensive Joke.

A joking Harvard student recently called for a doctor in great haste, directing the servant where he should go. The doctor came, but found his services unnecessary and his call a hoax. So far it was all very well, but the servant recognized the caller, and the next day the doctor called on him and asked him whether he would rather pay twenty dollars or be arrested. He said he thought so, too, and paid the twenty dollars.

## Church Scandal.

That tall fellow's here to-day. I wonder whose his name is. He says he's filled upon our pew. Do look at Sally Paine! Who is that lady dressed in green? He says he's filled upon our pew. I wonder if he'll preach? Lend me your fan, it is so warm. We both will sit to prayers: Mourning becomes the widow Ames—How hard Miss Johnson scowls. Do look at Nancy Sloper's veil! It's full a breadth too wide; I wonder if Susan has got it. Oh, now that organ roars! I'm glad we've left the stagers' seats—How hard Miss Johnson scowls. What ugly shawls are those in front! Did you observe Ann Wild? Her new straw bonnet's trimmed with black! I guess she's lost a child. I'm half asleep—that Mr. Jones! His sermons are so long—Till midnight we stay at home and practice that new song.

## Deacon Dodd

Deacon Dodd once feelingly said: "If ever an angel loved a man, That angel, sir, was Betsy Ann; And when she died, her soul was so meek, (Which the Deacon did seven times a week) She'd clasp her apron up to her eye, And never say nothin', but only cry. But ladies, please, you'd like to be told, That Deacon Dodd, like other men, Waded a river and married again; But he married a most inveterate scold. And now 'tis the Deacon's turn to be meek, As he gets well rasped from week to week; But rather than 'open his head' he'd burst— He wishes the second was with the first; As she's as tough as a hickory limb, No doubt she'll live to say of him, 'If ever a saint the foot-stool trod, That man—that saint—was Deacon Dodd.'—Country Love and City Life.

## "SCRAPS."

Athens, Ga., has a paper called the "Cat." Wolf scalps are taken for taxes in Arkansas. Summer wants amnesty for every one but Grant. Extreme cold weather is reported from all parts of Texas.

A cynical writer asserts that propinquity makes most marriages. Americans, Georgia, is making an undue fuss over a \$5,000 hearse.

A Memphis woman committed suicide from fear of "Voodoonism."

The author of "I would not live away" has modified his views.—(Phila. Star.)

Many a poor woman had her heart's dearest treasure "rifled" during the last war.

Mr. and Mrs. Bonicourt come to America next August, with an eight months' engagement.

Massachusetts bar-keepers refuse to serve those of their customers who voted for prohibition.

The State militia of Florida is composed of 13,257 white men and 12,098 of the manumitted breed.

Minister DeLong was, fifteen years ago, town constable at Foster's Bar, Yuba county, California.

The "Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks" flourishes in New York. Probably a branch of the Ancient Order of Asses.

A bill is before the Utah Legislature, providing that boys of 15 and girls of 12 may marry, with the consent of their parents.

The Duc de Persigny's tomb simply bears in French the family motto, "I serve," which ironically tells the story of his life.

At a trial in Wilkesbarre the other day it was testified that a vein of coal one foot in thickness will yield one thousand tons to the acre.

The Cleveland Leader says that the musician who put his tips to a brass horn on a recent cold day, will not be able to let go until navigation opens.

The Philadelphia Star has been making solar observations and announces that the people on the sun wear nothing but linen dusters all winter.

A young married lady feels the bitter pang of jealousy when she discovers that she has a formidable rival in butchers' meats, vegetables, and the delicacies of the table.

A young lady reading not more than a thousand miles from Waterbury, Conn., was heard to remark, a few evenings since, that she had "bought a celebrated paper of the She-car-goo fire."

An obscure Massachusetts paper speaks of Ben. Butler as "the coming man." We protest seriously against his coming this way—that is, unless people can have three days' notice of the fact beforehand.—(Lou. Ledger.)

Had the Pennsylvania libel law prevailed in New York last summer, when the batteries of the press were first turned upon Tweed & Co., these latter could have silenced every publisher and proprietor upon his knees in a fortnight.

The Apostles have purchased 200 acres of land near Augusta, Ga., whereon they will establish a colony. He is called the land of Canaan. Mr. J. T. Curry is the head apostle. The Lord, he assures his followers, will provide for all their wants.

We place little or no reliance upon the rumor that the account of the Grand Duke's visit to Louisville is to be dramatized for the Cincinnati theater in order to afford the people of that out-of-the-way city an opportunity to see how a Grand Duke looks.—[Louisville Courier-Jour.]

A few days ago a coffin was shipped from Chicago to New Albany, and as there was no claimant, and no one to pay charges, it was sold at auction and knocked off for \$3. The purchaser took it home and opened it, and what was his horror to find that it contained the dead body of a human being.

Not one of the Havana journals could tell its readers who James Fisk might be. One paper, in commenting on his death, said "he was probably one of those persons who lately figured in the scandalous abuses of the municipality of New York," and in again alluding to his life called him "a certain Mr. Fisk."

At Norwich, Connecticut, at a recent descent made by one of Mr. Fuller's divers in Shetucket, he fell, unexpectedly, into a fissure between the rocks of the bottom, nearly twenty feet deep. Here he was assailed by a large animal; half serpent and half fish, which snapped viciously at the eyes of the diver, and, though repeatedly struck with an iron bar, was with difficulty driven away.

## AARON BURR'S WIDOW.

The Story of the Jewel Estate—A Pretty Law Suit.

[From the Louisville Courier-Journal.] The light over the pretty little estate of the late Madame Jumel, begun several years since, is still going on in the Courts of New York, and as the amount involved is about four millions of dollars, there is no telling how long it may not continue to go on. If it pans out for the lawyers as handsomely as a squabble of such magnitude usually does, they will of course cause the end of it to protrude into the future and make the thing swell as strongly of eternity as possible. A great many years ago a fair and fast young woman of Providence, Rhode Island, named Betsy Bowen played the fiddle with the heart of an old French gentleman named Jumel and married him. The old French gentleman was rich, which was most probably the reason why Betsy laid aside her maiden glances and became Madame Jumel. Any experienced miner, whether of California, Australia, or any other auriferous region, will tell you that when a gay and festive young girl consents to marry a man old enough to be her grandfather, it is the best surface indication in the world that there is a rich placer somewhere in the immediate neighborhood. After a while old man Jumel was gently gathered to his fathers, and Betsy was turned loose upon an unfriendly world with all the money she knew what to do with, and with nobody to help her spend it. Luckily, the Hon. Aaron Burr, an ex-Vice President of the United States and the slayer of Alexander Hamilton, came along in search of some visible means of support one day during the widowhood of Betsy, and being still a handsome and courtly gentleman, albeit a little inclined to oldishness in point of years, no sooner offered the rich widow his heart and hand in exchange for a supply of victuals and clothes than he was taken in out the coils of the imperious widowhood, and Madame Burr, for the time being, became Madame Burr. The old lady died a few years ago, leaving a niece, married to her heart's idol named Nelson Chase, and the young couple lived up to the auspicious period of which she glided into the silent tomb. At her death Mr. Chase took possession of her papers and property, there being seemingly, nobody else around to undertake the disagreeable task, and still holds them as her lateral heir and the husband of her adopted daughter.

Chase would have had a good thing of it, if he had been left alone; but he was not left alone for any very considerable length of time. Somewhere in the State of Rhode Island there tabernacled a gentleman named George Washington Bowen, the father of his country, George Washington Bowen, and in the midst of the serene felicity with which the possession of the old lady's large estate suffused the heart and mind of Mr. Nelson Chase, this Mr. George Washington Bowen emerged from the tangled web of his native State, dropped over into the city of New York, and confronted Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Chase as the true and only heir to their Aunt Betsy's property. A lawsuit immediately followed, and when the case came into court Mr. George Washington Bowen produced and produced a number of venerable Rhode Island witnesses to prove that he was the illegitimate son of Betsy Bowen, the daughter of John and Phoebe Bowen, later Madame Jumel, and still later, Mrs. Aaron Burr, by Major Reuben Ballou, of revolutionary fame, and son of Daniel Bowen, a Revolutionary soldier, consisting of one hundred and twenty-five acres of land on Washington Heights, two lots on the northwest corner of Seventh avenue and Forty-second street, and a lot on the corner of Liberty street and Broadway, valued at \$1,500,000. As we have already said, Mr. Chase holds possession of the property, and this suit was brought to eject him from it. The case was first tried in the State courts of New York, but was removed to the United States District Court, because Bowen was a citizen of another State. If Bowen should succeed in proving to the entire satisfaction of the jury that he is really the son of Madame Jumel, he will make a handsome thing of it, in spite of the fact that Betsy ought not to have acted so.

## THE PRESS.

A Country Editor on Its Bondage—The Truth to Make It Free.

[By the New Editor of the Warren County Republican.]

A few months ago, a brilliant writer secured increased popularity for himself and his publishers by an essay on "The Bondage of the Pulpit." Although greatly overdrawn and not at all good, it is helping to emancipate the pulpit. It has occurred to us that the talented author could find equal, if not superior, occasion for a trenchant essay on the Bondage of the Press. It is true, that in this favored land, we boast prodigiously of the freedom of the press; but like other liberties, it is not free of price. The whole country, is, in fact, suffering from the want of a really free press. How vigorously such a writer as the one referred to might enlarge on points like the following:

1. The press is held in bondage to party spirit in politics and religion. It does not speak free the whole truth about the men and measures of its own party or denomination. Such a course, as is well known, in many cases would be suicidal. And we have observed that those who boast the loudest of their independence of creed and party, are the most ready to be bought by the wealth or virtue of a consciously wanting man and women instinctively supply its place with an outside show of the same.

2. The press, quite as much as the pulpit, is subject to the smiles and frowns of rich, influential friends and patrons. It watches for their favor, covets them and their families with fulsome compliments, and generally winks at their misdeeds.

3. The freedom of the press is impaired by a popular demand that it shall "pull" almost everybody and everything. The liquor sale, the question of physician's blinding, the town council—an inefficient school board—lazy, thriftless business men—an incompetent official—all must receive a "pull," if they are mentioned at all. There is no more humiliating word connected with the press than this little monosyllable. It is a short proclamation of the worthlessness of the opinions of the press. When real merit is commended, it is generally passed without regard into the common heap—labeled "Only a newspaper pull."

4. The press, even more than the pulpit, is in bondage through fear of losing its "bread and butter" by telling the truth. This bondage is most galling in small towns, where there is a meager support and close competition. We recently asked a business man why the press of his place did not expose certain abuses. The reply was—"They are afraid of losing a subscriber or an advertisement." Add to this the American greed for gain, and the bondage is complete. The abject publisher is ready to receive and spread before his readers the most villainous advertisements. True as in the case of poor Alice Dowd, his numberless editors—to satisfy an easy conscience and keep up appearances—indulged in the cheap virtue of unmeasured condemnation of the crime which led to her untimely end, and at the same time loaded column after column with advertisements which lead the multitude of the unwary into the same dreadful path. Can anything be done for the emancipation of the press? The truth—not in the narrow sense of the word, but in its broadest and deepest meaning—"the truth shall make it free."

## Payne in Georgia.

[Correspondence of the N. Y. Advertiser.] I was glad to see your article under the head of "Editorial Notes" in the issue of the 19th, in relation to the tour of John Howard Payne in Georgia, in 1837, because it reminds me of a circumstance which occurred during the time when the excitement against the abolitionists was at its height throughout the United States. I think it was in 1835 or '36 that the incident occurred, though you name 1837 as the year when he stopped at Toloola Springs.

However, John Howard Payne made an extended tour of the Southern country when it was a very hazardous proceeding for a man from the North to attempt the thing without some written papers in his possession like a "free pass." Well, Payne was in some wild part of Georgia, where the appearance of a man with pen, ink and paper constantly in use caused considerable curiosity, and as he was seen in wild and desolate places, while he was sketching scenery, he was suspected of being an abolitionist, and of holding communion with his confederates in the woods and ravens.

Accordingly he was seized, and as the locality was some miles from any Justice of the Peace, he was placed on a horse, his hands were tied behind him, and his feet made fast together under the horse. He was then committed to the charge of a Yahoo, to whom a paper was given, containing the name of the prisoner, and stating the offense of which he was suspected, and his custodian had orders to conduct him, and the Justice of the Peace for examination, while the witnesses should start soon after and proceed by another route.

On the way to the seat of justice, the journey being a tedious one, Payne's conductor began to sing "Home, Sweet Home," and said to Payne, "That's where I want to be, stranger; but it's over a hundred miles off, and I reckon I won't get there to-night. That ar' song gives me some comfort, though, anyhow. You've heard that song, I reckon, stranger, and mebbe you know it as well as I do."

"Yes, my friend," said Payne, "I knew it before any man on earth ever heard it sung."

"What?" you don't mean to say that you made it—that you acutely wrote it yourself, stranger? I've got the book that it's printed in right here in my overcoat pocket, and the name is there, right over the song."

"Well," said Payne, "before you open the book just look at the name, and then open your pocket, and read the name under which I have been made a prisoner."

The conductor did so; and then he opened the book of songs at a well worn place and read aloud, "Home, Sweet Home, by John Howard Payne."

"That's no mistake about it, stranger," said the conductor, "you are the man and you tell the truth."

He then dismounted and drew a bowie, and, approaching Payne, said: "Stranger, mebbe you don't know what I'm gwine to do, but you shall see. Thereupon he cut the cords that bound his hands and feet, and told Payne to dismount and take his ease—walk as long as he pleased, and mount when he saw fit. Poor Payne, who was suffering severely from his fetters, thanked him with all his heart, and pledged, in his honor that he would not attempt to escape.

"I know that, stranger," said the conductor: "the man that writ that ar' song is fit to be trusted as a man of honor, and stranger, I'm yer fast friend, which if yer should swear to by on a stack of Bibles as big as a house, yer wouldn't commit perjury. You'll see bimeby."

So they jogged along the road in pleasant conversation until they reached the Justice of the Peace, when the examination took place, and Payne was honorably acquitted, the most important witness in his behalf being the conductor, who testified that there was nothing against him, that some folks had arrested him on suspicion, and put him in his charge, and that there would be trouble in that village if anybody undertook to harm him. That Payne soon became a lion, and that he might the tavern and many other houses in the village rang with the vocal music of "Home, Sweet Home."

## A Norfolk Criticism.

The Theodore Thomas Orchestra recently gave a concert at Norfolk, and the Day Book was aroused to this pitch: "The audience were spell-bound, perfectly mute, and wrapped in such silent admiration as to create a breathless stillness, which was made divinely pleasing by the heavenly music that stole over the senses, like the fragrance of sweet violets and the softness of the zephyrus, fanning the cheeks of fairies in their dreams. It was the very sublimity of music, and had such power over the anxious listeners as to inspire them with a thrill of reverential joy, which carried them to the realms of bliss, where the gold-tinted waves were crossed with brilliant of dazzling brightness, on that river of love as it flowed through the banks bedecked with variegated flowers, pleasing to the eye and delighting the senses of poor but hopeful human nature with the flattering promise that music such as that was the food of love that angels lived upon."

## A Chance for Authors.

Now is the time for some patriotic citizen, emulous of the fame of the author of the Battle of Dorking, to tell how, in the war of 1872, the Americans sent the Fenians into Canada, conquered willing provinces; how districts of England and Wales were swept from the seas, as the commerce of the United States had been during the great rebellion; how finally England, which had refused to submit to the Geneva arbitration, was compelled to pay a huge indemnity for the losses of the war, in addition to the Alabama claims, which she had repudiated.—(Cin. Gaz.)

## The Tax on Knowledge.

We think, as the Washington Star does, that there ought not to be a day's delay in either branch of Congress in passing the bill introduced in the house on Monday by Mr. Read to repeal all laws imposing duties on printers' types, ink and paper. The duty on these articles as it stands at present is an onerous tax, pure and simple, on the spread of intelligence and the diffusion of knowledge.

## NOTICE OF VACATION.

Notice is hereby given that a petition by the undersigned is now pending before the Common Council of the City of Indianapolis for the vacation of a certain unnamed street extending from Oliver street west to Western avenue, between lots 14 and 15 in Johnson's heirs' addition to the City of Indianapolis. The said petition will be acted upon by the Common Council of said city at its meeting on the 26th day of February, 1872, or at some subsequent meeting.

PETER GOTH.  
R. M. L. FILER.  
TILMAN A. H. JOHNSON.  
INDIANAPOLIS, Feb. 5, 1872.

New Leather Store  
OR  
A. S. MOUNT,  
(Late of the Firm of Mooney & Co.)  
DEALER IN  
LEATHER, HIDES, OIL,  
Shoe Findings, Etc.,  
64 South Meridian Street.  
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

FIFTY CENTS for extracting one tooth with Laughing Gas.  
ONE DOLLAR and upwards for Gold Fillings.  
TEN DOLLARS for an upper or lower set of Teeth on Rubber, or cast gold.  
C. F. Allen, located at KILGORE'S DENTAL ROOMS  
No. 70 North Illinois St., Indianapolis.  
Established 1865.

JAMES B. KIMBALL,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC,  
Refers to Indiana Banking Company, and Har-  
Owens—7 Postoffice Building.  
W. H. English.

# W. E. MICK.

REAL ESTATE AGENT.

167 East Washington Street, Upstairs.  
We have a great many farms, both near and distant from the city, small and large, both for trade and sale. Also, good city property in every part of the city, both vacant and tenanted, to sell on long time. Several NEW ADDITIONS, all ready to offer, and will be in the market very soon, at low prices and long time.

FOR SALE.

Two houses and lots, \$100 cash, balance in small monthly payments. South.  
Also, a No. 1 vacant lot in Martindale's Central Addition, cheap.  
One or two good vacant lots on Fern street. Also, one elegant lot on North Alabama.  
We have some fine suburban lots, cheap.  
Also some fine tracts of land lying east from city 1 mile, which is growing very rapidly in favor of all the people.

A first class grocery doing fine business.  
A stock of general variety of dry goods and notions, for sale or trade.  
Several large vacant lots on Broadway street.  
A very large vacant lot on North Pennsylvania street, 9 1/2 feet front.

Two large lots in Park Place, north of city.  
A well-furnished first class boarding house using a good business, with lease. Price \$5,000.  
We are able to suit customers who desire to purchase property in any part of the city, with any style and priced house, and will cheerfully advise properly to all who may wish to purchase.

JOHN CARTER, Notary Public.  
WILLIAM W. WRIGHT, Notary Public.  
CARTER & WRIGHT,  
REAL ESTATE AGENTS,  
NO. 14 NORTH DELAWARE STREET  
(Langdale's Block).

THIS LIST CHANGED DAILY.

ON LONG TIME—Will this suit you? We have a house and lot on South East street, with 6 rooms, cellar, well and cistern, on the following terms: \$100 cash in hand, and \$20 per month, with interest, thereafter. Price, \$1,800.  
A SMALL LOT—A lot of two rooms and cellar, well, etc., situated on South Illinois street; all in good condition, at \$800; \$150 to \$200 cash, balance on easy payments.

FOR SALE—\$5,500 will buy a cottage of 5 rooms and bath, has cellar, well and cistern, shutters on windows; some fruit trees, etc. This property is situated on Fort Wayne avenue, near Delaware street.

NORTH DELAWARE—We have a neat cottage house of 7 rooms, cellar, well and cistern, situated on North Delaware street, on a corner lot, 14x150 feet. Price, \$4,200.

FOR SALE—A frame cottage of 5 rooms on North Mississippi street; east front, with good lot, fruit trees, etc. Price \$2,000, in payments.

FOR SALE—A lot of 2 rooms and cellar, well, etc., situated on South Illinois street; all in good condition, at \$800; \$150 to \$200 cash, balance on easy payments.

FOR EXCHANGE—A FINE RESIDENCE IN the northeast part of the city, at \$6,000; would take about half of the value in vacant lots. Also a vacant lot to exchange for a horse and buggy at their cash value.

RAYMOND & BREWSTER,  
REAL ESTATE, INSURANCE,  
AND  
GENERAL BUSINESS AGENCY,  
No. 17 1/2 North Illinois Street, up stairs,  
INDIANAPOLIS.

Will negotiate loans, sales and trades of farms, Western lands, city, town or personal property. Will rent houses and lands, pay taxes, collect rents and do all things connected with a real estate agency. A large list of valuable and desirable property on hand, for sale or trade. Those having a desire to buy, sell or exchange would do well to give us a call. Correspondence solicited.

SYNDER & MOORE,  
Stock, Bond, Note and Real Estate Brokers,  
16 NORTH MERIDIAN STREET.

WE HAVE, at all times, money to loan on first mortgage, at 6 to 8 percent.

FOR SALE—A lot of 2 rooms and cellar, well, etc., situated on South Illinois street; all in good condition, at \$800; \$150 to \$200 cash, balance on easy payments.

FOR SALE—A lot of 2 rooms and cellar, well, etc., situated on South Illinois street; all in good condition, at \$800; \$150 to \$200 cash, balance on easy payments.

FOR SALE—A lot of 2 rooms and cellar, well, etc., situated on South Illinois street; all in good condition, at \$800; \$150 to \$200 cash, balance on easy payments.

FOR SALE—A lot of 2 rooms and cellar, well, etc., situated on South Illinois street; all in good condition, at \$800; \$150 to \$200 cash, balance on easy payments.

FOR SALE—A lot of 2 rooms and cellar, well, etc., situated on South Illinois street; all in good condition, at \$800; \$150 to \$200 cash, balance on easy payments.

FOR SALE—A lot of 2 rooms and cellar



**SECURITY LIFE INSURANCE CO.**  
OF NEW YORK.

No restriction on Travel or Residence—No extra rate on Females \$4,000,000 of stock in Indiana.

**W. W. NORTHERN,**  
Manager for Indiana and Central Illinois.  
No. 2 State Bank Building, Indianapolis.

**INDIANAPOLIS INSURANCE CO.**

**Bank of Discount and Deposit.**

**PAY INTEREST ON DEPOSITS.**

Buy and sell Exchange, Deal in Commercial Paper and make Collections in all parts of the United States.

**OFFICE IN COMPANY'S BUILDING**  
Cor. Virginia Avenue and Pennsylvania St.  
INDIANAPOLIS.

**WM. HENDERSON, President.**  
**ALEX. G. JAMESON, Secretary.**

**C. G. BETHA, ROBT. S. PATTON**  
**GRUBB & PATTON,**  
FIRE AND LIFE  
**Insurance Agents,**  
724 W. WASHINGTON STREET.

**MAISON DOREE,**  
44 WEST WASHINGTON STREET.

The Larder supplied with the choicest delicacies of the season. The best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars dispensed at the bar. The cuisine and other arrangements of the establishment are the most complete in the West.

**W. W. NORTHERN,**  
Manager for Indiana and Central Illinois.

**D. JONES, M. D.,**  
**HOMEOPATHIST,**  
No. 87 North Delaware street.

**J. T. KINLER, M. D.,**  
**Physician and Surgeon,**  
INDIANAPOLIS.

R. E. corner Tennessee and Maryland sts., near St. John's Cathedral.

**OFFICE HOURS—7 to 9 A. M., 12 to 2 and 6 to 8 P. M.**

**J. A. O'CONNOR, M. D.,**  
**Office—No. 86 North Delaware street.**  
Telephone—255 North Liberty street.

**CHICKERING PIANOS.**  
Parlor Gem Pianos.

**BEST and CHEAPEST.**

**STOWELL'S,**  
City Music Store.

**Similia Similibus Curantur.**

**HUMPHREY'S**

**Homeopathic Specifics**

Have proved, from the most simple experience, an extraordinary success—Simple—Efficient and Reliable. They are the only medicines perfectly adapted to popular use—so simple that mistakes can not be made in using them, so harmless as to be used from danger, and so efficient as to be always reliable. They have received the highest commendation from all, and will always render satisfaction.

**Homeopathic Specifics**

1. Cures Fevers, Congestion, Inflammations, etc.  
2. Cures Croup, Whooping Cough, etc.  
3. Cures Diarrhea, Cholera, etc.  
4. Cures Dysentery, etc.  
5. Cures Croup, Whooping Cough, etc.  
6. Cures Diarrhea, Cholera, etc.  
7. Cures Dysentery, etc.  
8. Cures Croup, Whooping Cough, etc.  
9. Cures Diarrhea, Cholera, etc.  
10. Cures Dysentery, etc.

**FAMILY CASES.**

Of 25 to 30 large vials, Morocco or Rosewood case, containing a specific for every ordinary disease a family is subject to, and books of directions, from \$10 to \$25.

Smaller Family and Traveling Cases, with 10 to 25 vials, from \$5 to \$8.

Specimens for all Private Diseases, both for curing and preventive treatment, in vials and pocket cases, from \$2 to \$5.

**Humphrey's Specific Homeopathic Medicine Co.**

Office and Depot, No. 562 Broadway, New York.

For Sale at Wholesale by Brown & Co., 101 West 14th St., New York.

Retail by Wm. C. Cox, Chas. S. Rogers, J. B. Reynolds, Hackett & Morris and Charles Dennis.

**HARNESS,**  
SADDLERY HARDWARE, ETC.

44 North Delaware street, opposite Court House

**HARNESS,**  
SADDLERY HARDWARE, ETC.

44 North Delaware street, opposite Court House

**FIRST**  
**GRAND CLEARANCE SALE**  
AT  
**BINGHAM'S JEWELRY STORE.**  
**\$30,000**  
WORTH OF  
**JEWELRY, SOLID SILVERWARE, SILVER-PLATED WARE AND FINE TABLE CUTLERY**  
WILL BE SOLD  
**REGARDLESS OF COST.**  
Diamonds, Stone Cameos, Coral Roses and Cameos, Amethyst, Topaz, Pearl and Roman Gold Sets,  
**At COST and LESS than COST.**  
**GOLD, SILVER AND IVORY HEAD CANES.**

All goods sold engraved free of charge, and warranted as represented.

**W. P. BINGHAM & CO.,**  
50 EAST WASHINGTON ST.

**THE EVENING NEWS.**

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1872.

**THE CITY.**

**Weather Bulletin.**

[SIGNAL SERVICE UNITED STATES ARMY.]

INDIANAPOLIS, FEBRUARY 7, 1872—A. M.

Amesbury, Ia.	36, W. by N. fair.
Baltimore, Md.	36, W. by N. fair.
Boston, Mass.	36, W. by N. fair.
Buffalo, N. Y.	36, W. by N. fair.
Cambridge, Mass.	36, W. by N. fair.
Charleston, S. C.	36, W. by N. fair.
Chicago, Ill.	36, W. by N. fair.
Cincinnati, O.	36, W. by N. fair.
Cleveland, O.	36, W. by N. fair.
Detroit, Mich.	36, W. by N. fair.
Galveston, Texas.	36, W. by N. fair.
Indianapolis, Ind.	36, W. by N. fair.
Jacksonville, Fla.	36, W. by N. fair.
Key West, Fla.	36, W. by N. fair.
Louisville, Ky.	36, W. by N. fair.
Memphis, Tenn.	36, W. by N. fair.
Mobile, Ala.	36, W. by N. fair.
Nashville, Tenn.	36, W. by N. fair.
New Orleans, La.	36, W. by N. fair.
New York, N. Y.	36, W. by N. fair.
Norfolk, Va.	36, W. by N. fair.
Omaha, Neb.	36, W. by N. fair.
Pittsburgh, Pa.	36, W. by N. fair.
Portland, Me.	36, W. by N. fair.
San Francisco, Cal.	36, W. by N. fair.
St. Louis, Mo.	36, W. by N. fair.
St. Paul, Minn.	36, W. by N. fair.
Wilmington, N. C.	36, W. by N. fair.
Vicksburg, Miss.	36, W. by N. fair.

**MINOR MENTION.**

The sleigh bells made the air merry last night. Everybody is looking forward to a prosperous year.

A. G. Porter has been added to the State counsel in the Bright case.

The coal dealers do not believe much in a coal road; neither do railroaders.

The tunnel question will be considered at the Chief of Police's office to-night.

A palace stock car passed through the city yesterday loaded with Texan cattle.

There were several runaways last evening but nobody was killed or even hurt.

R. M. Bonham, of this city, is giving readings in the South, and is soon to appear at Augusta, Georgia.

The presence of sneak-thieves in the city should admonish everybody to keep their hall doors locked.

The report that the Street Railway Company will build a line on Indiana avenue is authoritatively denied.

White will Rip Van Winkle in Illinois next month. White, it is said, can give Jefferson three points and then beat him.

Many persons came all the way down town this morning before discovering that it was one of the coldest, driest days of the year.

Reginald H. Hall, Esq., who started on a trip to Cuba recently, has been very sick at Memphis with an attack of brain disease, but is recovering.

The collections of internal revenue in this district last month amounted to \$44,220.49, of which \$26,970.24 were paid on spirits and \$27,249.25 on tobacco.

The funeral of the late Christian F. Schmidt took place this afternoon, and was largely attended. The Maennerchor, City Council and police force turning out in a body.

Prof. Faber Erbens has brought his "talking machine" to this city and is at the Mason House. The machine has attracted great attention wherever it has been exhibited.

The establishment of a post of the Grand Army of the Republic here is talked of. The Grand Army is a fraud. If a political organization is wanted take the Boys in Blue again.

An enthusiastic ex-soldier who hasn't been doing much since the war is spoiling for a fight with England. He sometimes thinks he can whip Britain himself, aided perhaps by a small boy.

The Ninth Presbyterian Church is to be organized next week, at the North Street Mission, near Noble street, of which Rev. L. G. Hay is the guardian spirit. Indianapolis is becoming a stronghold of Presbyterianism.

The managers of the German Protestant Orphan-Asylum will give a supper in Mozart Hall, Thursday, 29th instant. A number of articles remaining in possession of the management from the last fair will be raffled off.

August Droebscher, of the firm of Droebscher & Thayer, distillers at Mt. Jackson, got his right hand between a belt and pulley last evening and mashed it terribly. Mr. Thayer brought him to the city, where three fingers were amputated.

The City Council ought to pass an ordinance requiring persons living or doing business on much traveled streets to clear the snow of their sidewalks as soon as it falls, or to sprinkle ashes on it. The glare of ice formed after a few hours is very dangerous.

Parson Goodwin is in a terrible stew because he was summoned as a juror last week, and lays it all at the door of the Printers' Union, which he says persecutes him with unrelenting hate. The Parson is a victim of his own delusion. The printers are not such a bloodthirsty set as that; if Bro. Goodwin thinks they are, he ought to buy a Deringer and lay in ambush for some of his foes.

**LOCAL ITEMS.**

Craft & Cutler's palace of games, 24 East Washington street, is thronged daily with the elite of the city, who are rushing there for some of that \$50,000 worth of jewelry now being sacrificed.

Dwellings are a class of property that owners frequently neglect to insure because they are "so safe." A dwelling in Illinois has been burnt and rebuilt three times in five years on the same site and each time the fire was accidental and the owner without insurance. Insure your property in the Home of New York.

Save the profits. Clothing retailed at wholesale prices. Great clearance sale.

At Hays & Rosenthal's. Indianapolis one price clothing house, 13 West Washington street. They are now offering for the next thirty days in the numerous stock at wholesale prices, call.

Bingham & Co's. stock of fine jewelry has been materially reduced during the past few days, owing to the immense bargains which are offered at 50 East Washington street.

Dead and Alive. "Boys, I never swear now. Haven't used an oath since I was dead."

He was a tall, one-eyed man, wearing a broad-brimmed hat and red flannel shirt. He sat on the railing of the bridge, whistling and talking to three or four others standing near him.

Yes, sir, said he, I was dead once. It was the strangest thing you ever saw in your life.

You don't believe it, ha?

Well, I don't wonder much. I don't suppose any man went through such a awful experience, and I can't expect anybody to look at it as I do. You see it happened like this.

It was winter, we lumbered on Whitcomb Creek, six or eight years ago. It was war times then and wages were good—I was getting forty dollars a month, and worked like a beaver till this little affair came off.

We were at work about a mile from the shanty—Jim Robinson and me—and had slashed into the pine like all possessed. The boys were hauling pretty lively, for it was early in January and sleighing was good.

Jim was at work on a big tree about twenty rods from where I was. Pretty soon after he yelled to me to stop tapping over and fell. It was as handsome a piece of pine timber as ever you saw, and I watched it as it fell.

Crash it went, right into the branches of an old grub oak, and hung just there. I never saw a fellow madder than Jim was—he did some tall cursing about them pines. He tried every possible way to lower the log.

Maybe you don't believe me, boys, but I had to go to get it. Finally we made up our minds to go for the oak tree, and in about ten minutes we had it cut through so it trembled like a leaf with every stroke of the axe, he cutting on one side and I on the other.

When it was almost through, as I was the biggest and best chopper, says I to Jim, and then I ripped out a bit of oak.

"Let me finish her, Jim. Get out of the way, and I will have her through in half a minute."

I had been chopping a minute or two when Jim let loose a scream that would have made an Indian bleed his eyes. I had just time to look up and see that pine tree tumbling down, when I dropped my axe and ran. I couldn't have got far when something seemed to hit my eyes, and then everything was dark.

I suppose I was dead.

Maybe you don't believe me, boys, but that's all I can make out of it. All at once the light, the looks of the snow on the ground, everything was shut out from my sight. There was a kind of an uncertain kind of feeling, just as a fellow has when he's asleep. I knew something awful had happened, but I didn't know what.

It seemed as though it was night and that I was covered up by something that pressed heavily on me. Still there wasn't any particular pain, and for a long time I couldn't think where I was. How long I staid there I can't tell. I suppose it wasn't long when I felt somebody pull my arm, and I heard Jim Robinson say:

"O, Lord! Poor fellow!"

I knew he was there, and I could feel him touch me, and yet I couldn't speak or open my eyes. He thought I was dead. Then I wondered if all dead folk could hear and think things as I did. I tried to move my hands—I tried to breathe—I tried to scream. But I couldn't do anything. Jim left me, and the next I remember of, I was pulled out from under the tree and hauled to the shanty on one of the sleds. You may bet the boys when I was taken into camp, I could feel that I was dead. My heart didn't beat. I couldn't move. But I could hear, and had a kind of misty notion about every thing that was going on about me.

Some of the boys, after feeling of my forehead, wanted to send for the doctor.

"It's no use, boys," said the boss, "the poor fellow's gone. His neck was broke. The most we can do for him is to take him to his folks."

Well, they laid me out on one of the sleds, and after fixing me up in as decent a way as a corpse could be in a lumber camp, one of the teamsters started with me for Oshkosh.

I first didn't realize just how bad the situation was. When it began to leak into my head that I was really dead, and was going to be buried in the ground, and shut out forever from the light of the sun, it frightened me. The long ride to Oshkosh passed like those things that happen in a dream. We got there and I was taken to my brother's home. I hadn't any idea that he thought so much of me as he did. I could hear him cry and talk, and after a while I began to feel a muscle. I was put in a coffin, and it finally came out that I was to be taken to Watertown to be buried. My old mother lived there, you know. Oh, boys, I hope none of you will ever be made to feel the horrors that I felt when I was taken to my brother's home, and would soon be buried. Seven years have gone by since then, but I never think of it without a shudder. I could feel them putting on the lid of the coffin, and then I knew I was fastened up.

From that time until the cover of the coffin was raised again, I haven't any recollection of what happened, only that I was continually in motion. Though I couldn't open my eyes, I sorter felt that it was dark and I was going somewhere. All of a sudden I felt that some one was turning the screws of the coffin lid, and after a while the cover was taken off.

I would rather die a thousand times over than go through the horrible suffering of that affair again. There I was, dead, and going to be buried, and yet so near alive that I knew what was going on.

Boys, you may talk, but there is nobody in this world that thinks as much of you as your mother. You can imagine any things you want, but you can't forget the love of how I felt when she was taking on so over me.

After a while I could feel that my mother had stopped crying. Then I thought she might have fainted. I never was much in the praying line, but if ever any one did I made a strong cry to call on God for assistance. I could feel my mother's soft hand on my head.

"George," said she to my brother, "this forehead don't feel very cold. How strange it is!"

Then George's hand was put on my forehead, and I could feel him place his hand on my breast, and after a while I could feel him place his hand on my forehead.

They seemed to think that I might not be dead.

Pretty soon a neighbor came in, and there was a good deal of talking that I couldn't understand. Then I was lifted out of the coffin and placed on a bed. I was rubbed all over with a warm towel.

I couldn't stir or open my eyes.

Then my mother came to give one last look. I could feel her near me just as she used to be when I was a boy, and her hand smoothed my hair in the old way, that seemed to take me back to the time when I was just so bad as I am now.

I tried with all the force I could to speak. I made one strong effort to rouse myself, and finally broke the spell and looked up.

My mother fainted; but help soon came, and after taking some medicine and doctor's stuff, I was able to think freely and breathe again.

In a little while I was well again, with the exception of an ugly scar on the back of my neck.

The doctors said I had a "narrow escape." My spinal cord, they said, had been struck by the branch of the tree, and I was as good as dead. It was more than a miracle that I was ever brought to life. They had a good deal to say about paralyzing my nervous system and stopping my circulation, and all that; but, at any rate, I got well.

Boys! I haven't sworn an oath since then. I don't feel like it.

**COMMERCIAL.**

WEEKLY REVIEW INDIANAPOLIS WHOLESALE MARKET.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 7.

Another quiet and uninteresting week closed last evening, nothing occurring to break the monotony of the season. There has been a fair degree of animation in trade circles, but little or no excitement. Very few alterations in our market list have been made. Wheat advanced five cents Monday, under the pressure to obtain sufficient to keep the mills running. Flour has not fluctuated in any direction. Butter advanced yesterday, and remains somewhat firmer. Dry goods are firm and advanced, but not much. The stock of the grocery trade has been full and satisfactory, with no notable changes. Nothing was done in provisions, save some jobbing in hams, hogs, and lard.

REVIEW OF THE INDIANAPOLIS WHOLESALE MARKET.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 7.

APPLES—Bramley's Seedling at \$3.50 per barrel for choice, and \$3.00 for lower grades.

BRANNS—Are quoted at \$1.50 per bushel for choice, and \$1.00 for lower grades.

BRASS—SHIPPERS, ETC.—We quote brass and shorts at \$1.50; maddings at \$2.00; and shipmaddings at \$2.50 per ton. Oil cake is quoted at \$1.50.

CHEESE—Steady and unchanged. We quote factory at \$1.50; Hamburg at \$1.50; and Blackstock at \$1.50.

COFFEE—Steady and unchanged. We quote Rio at \$1.50; Santos at \$1.50; and Mocha at \$1.50.

COGNAC—Steady and unchanged. We quote French at \$1.50; and Spanish at \$1.50.

CORNS—Steady and unchanged. We quote white at \$1.50; and yellow at \$1.50.

COTTON—Steady and unchanged. We quote upland at \$1.50; and sea island at \$1.50.

CRAIS—Steady and unchanged. We quote at \$1.50.

CURED MEATS—Steady and unchanged. We quote at \$1.50.

DRIED FRUITS—Steady and unchanged. We quote at \$1.50.

EGGS—Steady and unchanged. We quote at \$1.50.

FLOUR—Steady and unchanged. We quote at \$1.50.

GRAIN—Steady and unchanged. We quote at \$1.50.

HAMS—Steady and unchanged. We quote at \$1.50.

HONEY—Steady and unchanged. We quote at \$1.50.

ICE—Steady and unchanged. We quote at \$1.50.

LARD—Steady and unchanged. We quote at \$1.50.

MEATS—Steady and unchanged. We quote at \$1.50.

OLIVE OIL—Steady and unchanged. We quote at \$1.50.

ONIONS—Steady and unchanged. We quote at \$1.50.

POTATOES—Steady and unchanged. We quote at \$1.50.

RICE—Steady and unchanged. We quote at \$1.50.

SUGARS—Steady and unchanged. We quote at \$1.50.

TEA—Steady and unchanged. We quote at \$1.50.

TREASURY NOTES—Steady and unchanged. We quote at \$1.50.

WHEAT—Steady and unchanged. We quote at \$1.50.

YARNS—Steady and unchanged. We quote at \$1.50.

**Mayo & Bergundthal,**  
(SUCCESSORS TO E. OVER & CO.) AGENTS FOR  
**MOSLER, BAHMANN & CO.'S**  
**Cincinnati Safes,**  
82 and 84 S. Meridian St.  
**SAMPLES ALWAYS ON HAND.**

**ALL SAFES SOLD IN INDIANAPOLIS AT FACTORY PRICES.**

**University Medicine Office,**  
NO. 90 EAST MARKET STREET.

**"The Blood is the Life."**

How many diseases have their seat in the blood—diseases which have been treated vainly for years, in eight cases out of ten. If the blood alone properly purified, how soon will Health and Happiness return. The vaunted Alternatives, or Blood purifiers of the day, all contain Potash, Mercury, Arsenic, Iron, etc., which, in time, undermine the strongest constitution.

**CANCER-PLANT.**

This Plant is a never-failing cure for all Blood, Scrofulous, Cancerous and Syphilitic diseases. It thoroughly neutralizes the specific virus in the blood, which causes the affection. Therefore, it permanently cures all forms of Scaly, Scurvy, Blister, Pimples, Ulcerative and fiery cutaneous eruptions.

Cancers, Nodes, Ulcers, Pustules, Tetter, Fever sores, Secondary Syphilis, Ringworm, Eczema, Erysipelas, Cold head, Leprosy, Barbers' itch, Impetigo, Scrofula, Ringworm, Scald Head, Copper-colored Bores, Granular swellings, Worms and Black Sores in the Face, Discolorations, or marks in the Skin, Ulcers in the Throat, Mouth and Nose, Sore Legs, and sores of every conceivable character.

The Plant is the deadly enemy of Mercury, Lead and Arsenic—quickly eliminating them from the human system, and relieving the pains and aches attendant upon Mercurial and syphilitic poisoning. From a familiar knowledge of the composition of every Blood Medicine ever placed before the people, we warrant our Comp. Fluid Extract of Cancer-Plant to be the most powerful Alternative ever originated by man.

In truth, it seems that God, in his infinite wisdom, has designed this Herb above all others, for the cure of that most pestiferous and deadly disease of Cancer.

We have given the CANCER-PLANT to poor creatures who had suffered for years with the most frightful forms of Scrofula, Cancer and Syphilis, and within a few days the hideous sores have healed, the cancerous masses have withered away, and the skin had assumed a healthy appearance. Price per package, with book, \$2.

**Cancer-Plant.**—Cures the most formidable cases of Cancer in existence, almost instantaneously. Price per package, with book, \$2.

**Hydrated Oxide.**—Our perfected remedy for the cure of Pulmonary Consumption, Bronchitis, Croup, etc. Heals tubercles, subsides coughs, allays night sweats and restores strength. Relief instantaneous. Price per package, with book, \$2.

**The Extract.**—The Monocle. The never-failing eye cure. Price per package, with book, \$2.

**Up to Fluid.**—Cures inflammation of the eyes, and granulations. Price per package, with book, \$2.

**Aluminate Extract.** The sovereign cure for Erysipelas. Price per package, with book, \$2.

**Summ-I Musk Root.** Cures Erysipelas, Erysipelas, etc. Price per package, with book, \$2.

**Fluid Extract of Yellow Jessamine.** Cures Heart Disease. Price per package, with book, \$2.

**Universal Rheumatic Elixir.**—Guaranteed to cure Rheumatism and Neuralgia. Price per package, with book, \$2.

**At the Blood and Bone Outlet.** Most powerful liver extract. Price per package, with book, \$2.

**Federal Phosphorus.** For the cure of Spermatorrhea, Seminal Weakness, Nervousness, etc., etc. Price per package, with book, \$2.

**Warranted to cure Kidney Diseases.** Price per package, with book, \$2.

**Kidney Pills.**—Woman's Friend. An infallible Kidney cure. Price per package, with book, \$2.

**Amaranth for the Hair.** Hair Restorer, Dressing and Restorative. Price per package, with book, \$2.

**White Pine.**—Cures all skin diseases. Price per package, with book, \$2.

**Fever and Ague.**—One box cures any case of Fever and Ague. Price per package, with book, \$2.

**Headache Pills.**—Cures all cases of Headache. Price per package, with book, \$2.

**Way Apple Pills.</**



## KID GLOVES.

This morning we open a very large invoice of KID GLOVES, comprising a full and complete assortment of HARRIS'S SEAM-LESS, in

- 1 Button, plain black.
- 1 Button, black, emb'd white.
- 1 Button, medium colors, tinted and white.
- 2 Button Marquise, all colors.
- 2 Button, embroidered and plain.
- 2 Button Victoria, all colors.
- 2 Button Victoria, in colors.
- Kid Gauntlets embroidered in fancy colors.
- Misses' Kids, in all colors and white.
- Gents' Kids, in colors, black and white.

Our stock is now very complete. Come and get

## Popular Gloves

POPULAR PRICES.

N. R. SMITH & AYRES,

Trade Palace.

P. S. New Goods arriving every day.

MRS. S. L. STEVENS,

LADIES'



HAIR DRESSER

WIG MAKER.

Manufacturer of Ornamental Hair of every description, wholesale and retail.  
205 WEST WASHINGTON STREET,  
(Next door to Trade Palace.) Indianapolis.

## WATCHES,

Jewelry,

STERLING SILVERWARE,

TABLE CUTLERY,

Fine Mantle Clocks,

CANES, ETC.,

AT

HERRON'S

Jewelry Palace

16 W. Washington St.

## THE EVENING NEWS.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1872.

1 P. M. Barometer, 30.1 Thermometer, 32.

### THE CITY.

The Entertainers rehearse to-night.  
The "Corsican Brothers" at the Academy to-night.  
But one case to be disposed of at the City Court this morning.

Insurance agents were excited this morning over a reported huge fire at Cambridge City.

A special car containing wedding guests went to Greencastle on the one o'clock Van-dalia train to-day.

Rev. C. W. HENRY, formerly of this city, and who has recently returned from Europe, has accepted the pastorate of a Baptist Church at St. Helena, California.

The injured man at the Reformatory Institution is still unconscious, or was this morning. He is gradually sinking away, and his friends have no hope of his recovery. The Masonic fraternity, of which he is a member, is caring for him.

**Divorce Matters.**  
Five decrees of divorce were granted in the Superior Court this forenoon. There would have been one more probably but the parties who reside in the country are supposed to have been snowed under, and failed to come to time. Judge Hand will hold a divorce matinee Saturday, in Room 1, when four cases are set for hearing. The market is moderately active for the season, and the demand fair.

**A Sensible Wedding.**  
A young couple residing in the West End concluded to unite their individual destinies and form a life partnership. Last evening was the time fixed upon for signing the bond. Yesterday morning the prospective bridegroom rented a house, and both members of the firm began the purchase of furniture, food, and other fixings, each paying for what he or she purchased. The invoice included groceries, clothes-lines and pins, etc., and a pint of whisky each, all of which were arranged in the cottage during the day. At the hour appointed the happy bridegroom met his prospective minor half at her father's residence, where they were married. Half an hour later they left on foot and alone for their home, and began life in dead earnest. There's an unostentatious wedding for you.

**Death of the Duchess of Stringtown.**  
Many who read the Sentinel paragraph this morning announcing the death of Ann Kitchen, once Ann Fletcher, but more familiarly known as the Duchess of Stringtown, believed it to be a canard, a sensational rumor. But it proves to have been true. She died last evening from the effect of poison, alleged to have been swallowed with suicidal intent on Sunday afternoon last. Her friends, however, are inclined to disbelieve the suicide theory, and ask that an inquest be held. Coroner Hedges is engaged this afternoon in investigating the matter, at the late residence of the deceased. It is understood that she will be buried to-morrow in a one hundred and twenty-five dollar casket, now being prepared by the Hedges Brothers. She is said to have had \$5,000 on deposit in Fletcher's Bank.

### County Commissioners.

The following accounts were allowed to-day, by the Board of County Commissioners:

A. Caylor, groceries for the poor, \$104.  
James Haight, opening quarries of stone at Ellettsville, etc., \$31 95.  
C. Waterman, groceries for the poor, \$397.  
Hildebrand & Fugate, hardware, \$70 41.  
Craik & Cutter, sundries, \$2.  
Howard Belcher, hauling wood, \$73.  
Hugh Slaven, services at county wood yard, \$27.

Cyrus Lyle, keeping pauper, \$28.  
F. Swartz, charcoal, \$925.  
James McConnell, merchandise to paupers, \$29 10.  
J. W. Davis, gas fixtures, \$4 23.  
B. Potage, tools, \$9 10.

Licenses to retail honors were granted to the following parties:  
Thomas A. Dean, Maison Doree.  
T. J. McQueen, lot 3, outlet 101.  
Ernst Kathmann, No. 1 Buchanan street.  
John Weaver, 181 South Meridian street.  
James Muntz, 401 Virginia avenue.  
Jannetie & Neubacher, 76 South Delaware street.

A. & W. Reasner, 557 East Washington street.

Thomas Dain, 92 East Washington street.

Nothing else of importance transpired at the forenoon session of the Board.

### Prof. Morse's Lecture.

We heard of but one adverse criticism of Prof. Morse's lecture last evening—"it was too short." He spoke for exactly an hour and a quarter, and yet there were those who insist that he did not occupy more than half or three-fourths of an hour. This is a true test of the popular lecture: to make two minutes seem but one. Prof. Morse accomplished this feat last evening most gently. His lecture although thoroughly scientific was entirely devoid of the dryness usually attributed to such efforts. All through it flowed an undercurrent of genial, healthy and refreshing art, that occasionally bubbled up at unanticipated times and places, revealing the large audience in the best of feeling from first to last. It is a little less than wonderful how he manages to mingle instruction and amusement so admirably. Last evening, the first part of his four lectures, was devoted to the extreme lowest orders of animal life, including the coral builders, sponges, the cuttle fish, etc. On Friday evening next he will talk of insect life; on Tuesday evening of next week of fish, reptiles, etc., and on Friday evening of next week of the higher order of animal life including men. His illustrations upon the blackboard are marvellous and highly interesting.

### Amusement Matters.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.—There was no lack of enthusiasm in the second reception of Mr. and Mrs. Bandmann last evening. By an audience much larger than that of Monday evening, "Narcissus" was enacted in the same careful and accurate manner that characterized its first presentation. The general support being better, in that the company seemed to have caught more of the spirit of the stars, enabled the latter to play to even better advantage than on the opening night. We have no cause for the retraction of a single line of what was said yesterday concerning these excellent artists. Mr. Band is playing much better in the character assigned him, than in any other he has attempted this season. The same may be said of Miss Kate Fletcher as the Pompadour.

To-night the "Corsican Brothers" will be presented, with Mr. and Mrs. Bandmann in leading roles. Mr. B.'s magnificent proportions will enable him to make a grand appearance in this ever-popular play.

A complimentary benefit has been tendered Mr. and Mrs. Bandmann by the citizens of Indianapolis, to take place on Friday evening, when will be presented Taylor's new melo-drama, "Dead or Alive," written especially for them, and played for the first time upon any stage at Cincinnati last week. The Gazette says of it: "Considerable interest was aroused on the occasion from the popularity of The Ticket-of-Leave Man and other dramas by the same author, and also by the sterling fame of the principal actors, Mr. and Mrs. Bandmann. The plot of the drama consists of the rather improbable story of a high-born officer of the grande armee left for dead on the field of Austerlitz, a miraculous recovery, an attempt to assert his identity, and a succession of incarcerations in insane asylums, all the way from Strasbourg to the Seine. His young wife, in this interval of seventeen years, had married a diplomatist, a former unsuccessful suitor, and had died, leaving one daughter, the child of her first husband, and, unfortunately, the image of herself and not her husband. The interest culminates in the events befalling the father and daughter."

**MISCELLANEOUS.**—The regular monthly literary and musical entertainment by the "Young People's Union" of Roberts Park Church will be held this evening in the Lecture room of the church, beginning at half-past seven o'clock. Admittance free.

The congregation of the Christian Chapel have a church social this evening at the residence of John Reynolds, 287 North Alabama street.

The Hebrew fair will be held at Masonic Hall, commencing March 4, and continuing four days and nights.

Mr. F. G. White, of the Academy company, is announced to give a series of dramatic entertainments at Marshall, Illinois, during the first part of next month. "Rip Van Winkle" forms a portion of his repertoire.

Annie Dickinson lectures at the Academy on the 20th instant, under the management of the Y. M. C. A.

### THE COURTS.

SUPERIOR.—Room No. 1.—Judge Rand.

No. 224. Indianapolis and Acton Gravel Road Company vs. David Bayburn. Agreement. Stricken from docket by order of Court.

27. The same vs. Thomas Moore. Agreement. Disposed of in same manner.

28. The same vs. John Hamilton. Agreement. Same disposition.

1242. Elvira McGee vs. Henry P. McGee. Divorce. Decree granted on proof of abandonment.

1245. Mary O'Conner vs. Michael O'Conner. Divorce. Decree granted on proof of abandonment.

33. Volney G. Irwin et al. vs. Benj. E. Smith et al. The plaintiffs were contractors for building a portion of the L. & W. R. R. in Fountain and Montgomery counties. They claim that the estimates of the engineers, upon which they were paid, were not correct, being largely under the actual amount of work done. The case will last all week probably.

Room No. 2.—Judge Blair.

925. Mary C. Thompson vs. Fielding Thompson. Divorce. Decree granted on proof of abandonment.

1270. Evert A. Dennis vs. Artha Dennis. Divorce. Decree granted on proof of abandonment.

1271. Indiana National Bank vs. Jacob E. Fisher et al. Note. Judgment against defendants for \$1,835 25.

1224. Oliver M. Wilson vs. Edward Howard. Note. Dismissed by plaintiff.

1225. J. J. Wright vs. J. J. Wright. On trial by jury. Common Pleas.—Judge Howard.

The forenoon session was devoted to the examination and disposition of claims against estates.

**Transfers of Real Estate.**  
Reported for The Evening News by Martin & Brown, Abstract of Title Office, No. 1015 East Washington street, Indianapolis, Indiana, filed since noon yesterday:

E. R. Martindale, George Bruce and Arthur L. Wright and wives, and Alex. Van Sice to John R. Cleveland, lot 7, Martindale & Co.'s add, \$1,220.

Same parties to James E. Schuchard and William F. Key, a lot 9, same add, \$800.

Same parties to Alfred C. Moore, a lot 9, same add, \$400.

Same parties to same, a lot 8, same add, \$400.

Same parties to same, a lot 7, same add, \$1,400.

S. K. Fletcher and wife to John Hanna, lots 29 and 30 in Woodlawn add, \$300.

A. Stone et al. to Adria Boney, lot 64 in Fletcher's sub of outlet 91, \$775.

Jonathan M. Hidenour and wife to Mary W. Thompson, lot 37 in Edenmore add, \$1,300.

Eliza G. English and wife to Liza Cropper, lots 34 and 35 in Augusta \$500.

David Ferris and wife to John F. Bechin, piece 31, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.

### LOCAL ITEMS.

The desideratum is a hat which is of the latest get up, like Davis & Co. always have this kind of hats on hand. Furs are unusually cheap at 22 West Washington street.

Give Harry Fowler a call at his art studio and let him see that you appreciate his efforts to improve photography in this city.

Prof. Heywood will commence a class in dancing for gentlemen on Wednesday evening, February 7th, at 7 o'clock, at his Academy Rooms on Market street. Gentlemen interested will improve this opportunity.

The Corner Drug Store, opposite Bates and Palmer Houses, E. A. Cobb, dealer in drugs and medicines, paints, oils, varnishes, dye-stuffs, brushes, soaps, perfumery, etc. Prescriptions carefully prepared.

The show windows, doors, frames, gas pipes and fixtures, joists, flooring, roofings, burnt lumber, and other material, excepting brick, on the premises, Nos. 34, 36 and 40 West Washington street, will be sold at auction at 10 o'clock, Friday morning next.

The cheapest hair switches at Muir & Foley's, 60 North Illinois street.

Hang your banners on the outer walls, boards and fences.

And make one hundred per cent. above expenses.

Dumas & Co., City Bill Posters and Distributors, Office, 17 Circle st.

Prices on fine mink sets at the Palmer House Hat Store are such that the ladies should have no hesitancy in going there to buy. R. S. Carr & Son are the popular hatters, 3 Palmer House.

Spades is offering bargains at his Indiana Store, the wherefore of it is the intends involving soon.

Go to Hillman's drug store when you want your prescriptions put up with accuracy and care.

Try the Rappahannock oysters at Ripley & Gates's, corner of Market and Illinois streets.

Andrew W. Sharpe deals in tobacco and cigars of all descriptions at 28 North Pennsylvania street.

A grand reopening of Reinman's popular concert hall will be held this evening, on which occasion the Misses Cippi, accompanied by Professor Tidore, will entertain with choice musical selections.

South Illinois street is fast becoming one of our leading retail streets. Since Mr. Conaty opened his millinery and notion establishment at No. 42 the crowds of ladies tending in that direction have daily increased. Stylish goods and low prices will draw, and that is why Conaty has so rapidly outdone all competition, and built up a large and profitable business. Ladies, again we say, remember Conaty's, 42 South Illinois street.

Ladies, call at the Indiana Store and see the bargains in all classes of goods offered by Spades.

Physicians, have you examined the chemical preparations of Hillman, corner of St. Clair street and Massachusetts avenue.

Eight and a quarter pounds of C sugar and eight and a half of choice brown sugar for \$1 at the City Tea Store.

Spades is the place for bargains.

Andrew W. Sharpe, manufacturer and wholesale dealer in Baunies, Bon Tons, Hunkidoris and other popular brands of cigars at 28 North Pennsylvania street.

New styles in thread braids and clip-nons at Muir & Foley's, Miller's Block.

To have good bread, use Fleischman's compressed yeast.

Emmet Guards' grand ball, Monday Evening Feb. 12th.

The City Tea Store sells eight pounds standard A sugar for \$1.

Medina's Temple of Fashion, at 31 North Pennsylvania street, is a busy place these days. The ladies all find bargains there in hair goods and corsets.

For fine groceries of every description go to the City Tea and Grocery Stores.

Have you seen the clearance sale prices at Arcade, No. 6 West Washington street, in men's, boys' and children's heavy suits and overcoats? If not, do so at once for economy's sake.

We ask an inspection of our GENTS'

LINEN COLLARS and CUFFS,

which for superiority of make, and

exquisite neatness of finish, take rank

with the best London made goods.

R. R. PARKER,

Furnishings and Shirts.

## The Hiff Brothers

"HATTERS OF THE PERIOD,"

FOR

STYLISH AND ELEGANT

## Headwear,

AT

POPULAR PRICES.